Of the last blue flower in the cleft, Of the haze that haunts the hills, Of the moon that the midnight fills Still would I know the grace And the slow, sweet jey dawn there Under the dusk of hermair.

I pray thee spare me, fate, The woeful, wearying weight Of a heart that feels no pain At the sob of the autumn rain, And takes no breath of glee From the organ surge of the sea-Of a mind where memory broods Over songless solitudes. I shall be satisfied If only the dreams abide. -Clinton Scotlard in Century.

HER MODEL HUSBAND.

Levity Provoked by Her Reply to the

It was at a woman's luncheon, and they had been exchanging opinions in regard to the husband question, both as a whole and with particulars. By the time ice cream was served the discussion had grown quite heated, and the hostess was beginning to look anxious. At the top of the table the woman in the chiffon vest and her companion in the trimmed gown were at daggers

"Well, I don't care what any one says, my husband is as good as they make them," said the woman in the chiffon vest excitedly. "He always rocks me to sleep when I have a sick headache, and he gets breakfast when the cook is away, and he always gets up in the night if the baby cries." She glared at the woman in the trimmed gown triumphantly, and she in turn glared back and took up the parable of

with a strong accent upon the possessive case, "never does any of those things. should be sorry to see him do any of them. I detest a man who steps over into his wife's province. But he always looks after the furnace, and I never have to worry about the coal bill.'

The woman in the chiffon vest smiled disagreeably, and the hostess was about to interpose when the pretty woman at the foot of the table spoke up.

"My husband does all the things you girl, he washes the dishes and sweeps, and I've never had to get dinner once since we've been married. I always knew he was going to be lovely that way because he said so little about it. I never had much faith in the men who beautifully. 'I don't say I'll always do without a girl, 'but I'll always help. right along. Last night he even made the porridge, so it would be ready for breakfast this morning, and every morning he brings me a cup of coffee before

With the smile of a conscious conqueror, she toyed with her menu hard and smiled sweetly at the angry women at the other end of the table. They were speechless, but the woman in the gold rimmed glasses who sat in the middle gave her a keen look and smiled too.

"Something has got to be done for, the protection of us poor spinsters," she said merrily, "and if any one else tells a tale regarding a wonderful cat which I possess. But, first, before we quit the subject, let me ask a question. How long," turning to the pretty woman, "have you been married?"

The pretty woman blushed vividly. laughed in the unfeeling manner they so often affect. - Chicago Tribune.

The Rainbow Party. The latest fad is the rainbow party, which derives its name from the fact that the girls wear pretty aprons of every shade and hue which their good or bad taste may suggest, all of which are left unhemmed. Every girl has a numplaced near the cloakroom and from which the men, having previously bought tickets, draw a number, armed with which they set forth on a voyage

of discovery to find the young lady wearing the corresponding one on her apron.

When all have found their partners, the master of the ceremonies proclaims over it. the conditions-namely, that the young men are to set about hemming the best gaining the prize. The girls supply the cavaliers with needles and thread, and at the call of "Time!" the fun begins with the efforts of the poor fellows to thread their needles. At the second call of "Time!" the work is handed in to the committee, which passes judgment upon it and awards the prizes, which sometimes are of great value, to the victors, after which the aprons are raffled

"Don't you think the true principle of life is for all mankind to go hand in

dainty little supper.

for, and the party winds up with a

"I don't know about that. There are times and places when mankind has to have one hand on its pocketbook."-Chicago Record.

Michael Angelo seems to have believed that he received some of his most noted inspirations in a dream or vision. In one of his letters he alludes to the statue of Moses and intimates that the idea came to him in a dream.

Many have lived on a pedestal who will never have a statue when dead. -

JOHN G. KEYLER & SON Bioomfield Avenue,

FURNITURE.

Of Every Description.

Parlor and Chamber Suits, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Sofas, Lounges, What Nots, Book-Shelves and Cases, Brackets, Looking Glasses, Etc

OIL CLOTH, CARPET LINING, MATTING Mattresses and Spring Beds ALWAYS ON HAND.

WUpholstering and Repair ng done with neatness.

Among the musical reminiscences of Max Muller, as printed in Cosmopolis, is a good one about Mendelssohn and Lisz!. The incident occurred during Liszt's first visit to Germany. His style of playing was then somewhat new, and he was, as he remained, theatrical in his manner. The Leipsic critics were not offusive. Says Max Muller:

elsechn only, with his well temheart, received him with open a.m.: He gave a matinee musicale at his house, all the best known musicians of the place being present, Well, Liszt appeared in his Hungarian costume, wild and magnificent.

He told Mendelssohn that he had written something special for him. He sat down, and swaying right and left on his music stool played first a Huncarian melody and then three or four variations, one more incredible than the

We stood amazed, and after everybody and paid his compliments to the hero of day some of Meudelssohn's friends rathered round him and said: "Ah, Felix, now we can pack, No ne can do that. It is over with us."

ne up to him, asking him to play

Well, I'll play. But you must promme not to be angry.' another, so that no one but Liszt him- all kinds. A good many of them were self could have the told the difference. bought. Some of them were borrowed We all trembled lest Liszt should be from friends, with and without their Liszt laughed and applanded, and ad-

ould have performed such a brayura. Not long since, at a social gathering | lection. t the house of an intimate friend, a cerhis talents in the realm of music:

quaintance, and one evening, after he to his collection since that time. and his friend, who shared the tent In every other way except this plenty of runs and repetition.

While the hills of Judgea were sending back the echoes of this most unor guide, put his head inside the tent, and, apologizing for his donkey, said: "Ha! You sing one tune he t'ink he

knows!"-Hartford Times. Wine For Science Only. In England there is a cellar full of wines of the choicest vintages, which bid fair to spoil for temperance's sake. Trevelyan of Northumberland, England, that knight's famous wine cellar became the property of Sir Benjamin Richardson, the head of the Temperance hospital in London. But the will enjoined Sir Benjamin from using the wine for simplify and facilitate the operation. other than "scientific purposes." Con- On the same principle they ought to eat

vinced that none of the wine in all the their peas with chopsticks, as a China- imported and Domestic Woolens out timidly. And the other women 60 dozen famous vintages in the cellar man could easily do. So with certain could be used for the purpose specified, Sir Benjamin did not draw the cork of marred by the loss of juices too thin for BICYCLE SUITS MADE TO ORDER At his death his widow became the values his social reputation must not

possessor of the valuable cellar, but she, too, is forbidden to use it except in the interest of science. She cannot, under | might be better understood if it were the will, sell the now famous wines, regarded as a modified shovel with limeven to donate the proceeds to the cause of temperance. To store the many bottles year after year is expensive, and is naturally a failure. The countryman | Gents' Furnishing Goods box containing duplicates, which is yet there seems to be but one other who on his first visit to a city hotel course-to destroy.-New York World.

An Everyday Scene. Pedestrian-What's all that about in that house-wedding? Resident-No. A new baby arrived last night, and all the women in the neighborhood are going into ecstasies

"Who is that tall man all the women are crowding around?" "He is a minister, come to fix a date 'And who is that short man who at-

'Ah, I see! That no account fellow who is being pushed out of the way or run over is the butler, I presume?" "No. he's the father."-Pearson's

The Whistling Buoy.

the inventor of the whistling buoy, | way in his own court. And, on the to .-"that godseud to the sailor," got his er hand, the bar should always give its small boy pushing an ordinary tin horn, the courts, for the judicial department CHARLES H. KERR & CO., Pubs., first idea of the device from seeing a powerful aid to support the influence of mouth downward, into a hogshead of is the keystone of our government and water. The air thus compressed was assaults upon it threaten the whole forced rapidly through the small end structure of the ctately arch." with a whisting noise, and that same principle is now embodied in all the the rising of the tide or action of the

waves driving the air into the horn. A Doubtful Blessing. Perry Patetic-Wouldn't it be great

have \$1,000,000? Wayworn Watson-I dunno w'ether would er not. I've thought of so many things I would do with it that it would clean kill me to carry out the programme. - Cacinnati Enquirer.

GUSTAV BRUETT.

Plain and Ornamental; Gardener. BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

rounds Laid Out, Grading, Draining, Build lew Cesspolis, Etc. Odorless Excavating.

---: AXLE GREASE ... V.

THE ROSE OF STARS.

When love, on great immortal, The seed of paradise.

He hid it in his bosom, And there such warmth it found It brake in bud and blossom, And the rose fell on the ground. As the green light on the prairie, As the red light on the sen, Through fragrant belts of summer Came this sweet world to be.

And the grave archangel, seeing. Spread his mighty vans for flight, But a glow hung round him fleeing Like the rose of an arctic night, And sadly moving beavenward By Venus and by Mars, Be heard the joyful planets

Hail earth, the rose of stars.

-G. E. Woodbury in Century. HAS THE UMBRELLA FAD

Chleago Man Who Carries It to Greater Extremes Than Most People. There is a man on the North Side who has the umbrella fad. It would hardly be fair to tell his name, as it Mendelssohn smiled, and when Liszt was learned in confidence, and the fad might not be regarded as a mere eccenething, he laughed and said that he, tricity by some people who have sufferever played now, and this, to a certain ed from it and they might be tempted steat, was true. He did not give much to complain to the police. Again, everyne to practicing then, but werked body who has lost an umbrella-and hiefly at composing and directing his that means a majority of the people of neerts. However, Lizzt would take no Chicago-would look up his address in fusal, and so at last little Mendelssohn, the directory and sweep down upon him ith his own charming playfulness, with the hope that his lost property

might be in his collection. There are other men who have weakness for taking umbrellas, but no man is known to have carried it to so played first of all Liszt's Hungarian great an extreme as this one. He has a elody, and then one variation after collection numbering 400 umbrellas of Tended, for Mendelssohn could not permission, and others were acquired in ep himself from imitating Liszt's other ways which it would be hardly overnents and raptures. 'However, polite to mention. The man is a good citizen in other respects, but he is a victim of the umbrella habit, and when he sees an umbrella he is compelled to nitted that no one, not be himself, struggle very hard to resist the temptation to make himself its owner. Usually he yields to the temptation, and the

coveted prize is transferred to his col-The umbrella collector does not make CHAS. J. MURRA ain reverend bishop was jocularly in- any great display of his collection. The vited by the hestess to sing. He de-clined, saying that the following inci-his bedroom, and he very seldom visits and counts them with satisfaction. The last time he counted them there were He was once journeying through Palestine in company with a very close ac- 398 in the closet. He has added a few

In every other way except this paswith him, had retired to rest, the bish- sion for umbrellas, which amounts to a op began humming an old tune with mania, the man is perfectly sane. His friends regard him as a very clever His companion joined in, and the two man, and he holds a responsible posisoon started a verse of a well known | tion in a big wholesale house down hymn. Before the verse ended a donkey town. But umbrellas are his weakness. ust outside the tent brayed as only a He is a victim of the umbrella habit onkey in the east can bray and gave just as another man might be a victim vent to the noise with the utmost extent of the opium habit or morphine habit, that the habit may some day get him into trouble. - Chicago Times-Herald.

> A Pointed Question. The great question whether the use of forks is understood in Chicago having been happily settled in Paris, it may be asked in seriousness whether forks are not too much used in Chicago and everywhere else. Not that anybody wants to use the knife for conveying food to the mouth, but might not the teaspoon as a part of the dinner equipment be a little more prominent?

People of breeding train their children to eat peas, for instance, with a fork, tabooing the spoon for no apparent reason other than that its use would kinds of pie and pastry. The relish is the fork to carry. Yet the man who

ask for a spoon. The proper use of the silver fork | Cleaning and Repairing Neatly Done itations imposed by its slits. For solids it is an excellent shovel. For liquids it asked the water for a spoon with no slits in it was no legitimate subject of ridicule. He was an impartial critic, being without the prejudice of habit or tradition.—Hotel Mail.

The Supreme Court. "The judges of the United States courts have, with rare exceptions, been men of excellent legal ability and of high character," writes ex-President Harrison in The Ladies' Home Journal. that judges were arbitrary and not althey ought to be. Perhaps there has few. Manifestations of rudeness and passion are inexcusable in a judge. He ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00: must be deferential if he expects defer-

"I don't see how Jolly lives with that rich wife of his. She's a Tartar. "It would be a good deal harder to explain how he could live without her.'

—Detroit Free Press. What is called elm dust is really the seeds of the tree, which ripen before the leaves are perfectly formed.

east of St. Louis.



They who ride must see the road. The Pathlight makes bright the way. All dealers sell it. The Place & Terry Mfg. Co., 247 Centre St., N.Y.

OVERWORK

And down from Elen's portal Brought this sweet world to be, **Nervous Prostration** At the sublime archangel
He laughed with veiled eyes. Complete Recovery by the Use of For he bore within his bosom

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

close attention to business, my health failed. I became weak, nervous, was unable to look after my interests, and manifested all the symptoms of a de-cline. I took three bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, began to improve at once.



and gradually increased my weight from one hundred and twenty-five to two hundred pounds. Since then, I and my family have used this medicine when needed, and we are all in the best of health, a fact which we attribute to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I believe my children would have been fatherless to-day had it not been for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, of which preparation I cannot say too much."-H. O. HINSON, Postmaster and

Planter, Kinard's, S. C. Ayer's ONLY Sarsaparilla RECEIVING MEDAL AT WORLD'S FAIR. AYER'S Pills Save Doctor's Bills.

DEALER IN ine, Spruce & Hemiock Lumber Shinges, Turned Posts, Pickets, Walnut St. Crossing, NY & G L Ry

ELECTRICAL WORK Have your Electrical Work and

AUGUST F. OLSEN ELECTRICIAN, Supt. Bloomfield Fire Alarm System.

Repairing done by

Orders left at the Universal Shoe Store, 310 Glenwood Ave., will receive

ELECTRIC LIGHTING A SPECI

Merchant Tailor.

ALWAYS ON HAND. From \$6 upward.

ALL GOODS CALLED FOR & DELIVERED ALSO FULL LINE OF 30 BROAD STREET, Next to P. O.,

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

LARKIN BROS. Carpenters & Builders. Estimates given at short notice Office and Shop: 25 Herman Str

GLEN RIDGE, N. J. JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO Plans and Specifications Drawn.

Martin J. Callahan. CONTRACTOR. sills and Caps, and Cellar Steps co stantly on hand, a suage STONE YARD : CN GLENWOOD AVE NEAR D. L. & W. K. II. DEPON

Cure DYSPERSIA, HEADAO CONSTIPATION and PIMPL It Pays to Advertise

The Record.

Because it is an Up-to-date Paper. Because it is the oldest established and best advertising medium covering the Town of Bloomfield and Borough of Glen Ridge.

Advertisers should Read the following Points on Advertising by Charles Austin Bates:

> The best paper in a community always brings ample returns to its advertisers. The best paper covers the cream of the trade in any section. Put your ad in the best paper, and then watch the paper and the ad. Have a system of checking the returns received, and be very sure of this much: If the ad dosen't pay, the fault

is in the ad or the goods or the store -not in the paper I believe that the standing of the paper reflects on the advertisements it carries. There is another thought which never occurred to me, but which was conveyed in a remark recently made to me by an advertising manager. He said: "A sleepy paper gathers a sleepy constituency. An alert, wide-awake, progressive sheet

gets readers who like that sort of thing-or lifts them to its level." The newspaper goes right into its reader's house-goes in and sits down with him. It is on the table when he eats, and in his hands while he is smoking after the meal. It reaches him when he is in an approachable

That's the time to tell him about your business-clearly, plainly, convincingly—as one man talks to an-

The first insertion of an advertisment very seldom pays. That is to say-if you have never advertised before in a certain paper, it will take some little time for its readers to get acquainted with you, and until they do, don't expect much return. There are occasional exceptions, of course, but they are few and far between. It is the systematic, persistent effort that pays in advertising as in everything else. In taking medicine the regularity of the dose is almost as

important as the drug itself. For that reason the columns of the newspaper offer the very best medium

for business announcements. For that reason, programmes and wall hangers and schemes of all sorts, from an industrial write-up of the town to a picture card, are never effective. It may be well enough to indulge in a pretty novelty occasionally, if you are using all the space you

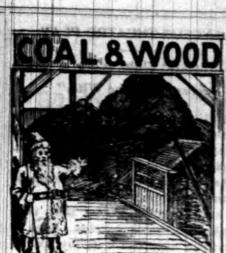
need in the papers. I have been a publisher of programmes and of other "schemes"-I have advertised in them, and in my experience on both sides of the fence I have never heard or known of a single advertisement in a medium(?)

of that kind that paid. The newspaper goes into the house bristling with intelligence, brieful of the news of the world, sparkling with the daily doings of the community. If its advertisers are awake to their opportunities, it contains businessr news of value to every reader, for it

pays to read advertisments Save money on your advertising you can, of course, but save it in the right way. Cut off little leaks-the programmes, the bills of fare, the directories, the wall charts, the pages in "souvenirs." Cut them all off and and your trade won't ever feel the difference. Cut off the inconsequen tial papers, if you have to, but always keep your ad in your best papers big enough to do you justice. It is better to convince a few people than

to talk to many Membership in churches and clubs and societies, the giving of social entertainments, public charity-all these things and more are advertising, but greater and broader and better and easier than all these is newspaper advertising. You may think of that without thinking of the other plans, but no scheme of publicity is complete

Bloomfield, N.



Plenty Of It.

We sell plenty of coal is, the more free-burning it is There's more heat in a ton of our coal than in any other ton we know. Our coal's a little better than other coal because we take more pains in

Martin Hummel & Son.,

Yard, 361 BROAD STREET,

Foot of Incline Plane.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Bloomfield Boarding & → STABLES. K

33-35 Wahington Ave.,

BLOOMFIELD, N. J

Coaches and Coupes: of the latter, one light, elegant and not surpassed by any for family service. Pianos and furniture moved by men amiliar with the work. Horses boarded and best of care with free eterinary service guaranteed. Express or truck rented by the hour or

W. F. HARRISON, D. V. S. Manager.

TELEPHONE 120.



C.O.D., privilege of examination on receipt of \$5. If not accepted \$5 returned less expressage.



FOUR ELEGANT MODELS, 885.00 AND \$100.00.

ART CATALOGUE FREE CENTRAL CYCLE MFG. CO., No. 72 Garden Street.



of descriptions by ALLED WORKMEN Stranguating Precious

S.M.)RRIS HULIN, Proprietor

AMONG THE PINES.

ODD THINGS ABOUT THE NATIVES IN NORTH CAROLINA WOODS.

Socks on the Hargain Counter and the Merchant-He Kept the Store - Stranger Method Employed For Computing Dis-

tances Between Points. The sojourner roaming in the piny woods of North Carolina will be frequently confronted by a sign or annonncement printed in stenciled capital letters on a board 2 or 3 feet square annailed to a pine tree, whereby the way faring man is told of the manifolthings be may buy at a "bargain store" being "two pair of wax, for 10 cents, The other day a visitor, curious to knowhat manner of "sex" it might be the went over to patronize this bergain counter. He found the store. It was a frame building fully as large as a freigh train caboose. It stood on the edge of big lot, the remaining area being occupied by a vineyard and strawberry best and blackberry patches. A strong fends surrounded it. Facing the front of the store was a gate heavily barred against all comers. The door of the store wa evidently locked, and there was no sign would be customer made up his min that here was a case where advertising had not paid, when he saw a placard the door which gave notice to the publ thus: "In the Back Yard, If You War Me, Holler." Acting on this advice, the searche after 5 cent socks "hollered." Present

a man appeared from somewhere be "Do you want to git in?" he asked Being sold that such was the visitor the gate, unlocked the door and let !

ustomer in. 'and don't want folks foolis round less they want to git in for bargains The socks were worth the money You may be traveling for the ti line backwoods district, and, not have a clear idea as to distances, you natu ly stop and ask the first native you or to how far it may be to So-anil-so's pla Expecting to hear him reply that it mile, two miles, or whatever the

tance is in miles, you will undoubt-"Well, suh, it's about two looks f hyub, suh, I reckon. May be two le

an a peop, though, sub. It's a a solution of this presse and will t you from the spot where you are. away or a point a mile or more dist and from there take another look t fathest object in sight as your o been told that your destination is "looks" shead, when you get to thee: the second look there you are. If two "looks" and a "peep, " you pe

the second "look" and see the place One time a New Yorker went to North Carolina to jois some fr who were hunting wild turkeys piny woods. They had gone out day's sport when he arrived, and started to hunt them up. Not he found any sign of them after trac about for half a day, he met a nat

men anything of the perty.
"Yes, sur," he replied. The New Yorker thought the was guying him and started o woods denisen at work, and he that one the same question. The looked up the road. The furthest in sight was a big pine tree, ne

an a hoot from levels then, sult." went grumbling on his way. Just New Yorker, with much miss asked him the question he had

"Oh, yes, suh!" was the reply only jes' in hyuh a hoot, anh." The native turned toward the put a hand on each side of his and shoured a lusty;

"Hoo o o o oo-hoot! In a few seponds a similar cr back from the woods "Thar they is, suh!" pative, /'That's them, suh." And it was. They were two and a "host" from the place wh New Yorker had first inquired for -New York Std.

He Likes Solitude. Joaquin Miller has been in N leans recently, grizzled and gray, young in the eyes "as a 20-y youth flushed with the victorie patient muse," so the reporter The aged poet said he had n and cared for none, but found it refreshment for body and mine a life among the solitodes that man's sims with sentiment an to his woul a light that sorded a either drives sway or realess ble/" maid Jonquin.

Interior Enterable. "Do you really exjoy shootis "Why, you, of course," gold girl, who had lately bought a and a lovely pair of hunting "Every time I mamage to kill or a poor little bind L have leveliest cry imaginable."-li lis Journal.

Call and see our new Story Broad St., opposits Tevn Ho